

A BIG POLICEMAN  
GUARDS THE GIRLS.

Principal Patterson Is Determined That His Pupils Shall Not Flirt.

Indignation Among the Fair Students of the Brooklyn High School Over His Action.

OFFICER GREEN A PHILOSOPHER.

He Says Boys Will Be Boys and Girls Will Be Girls and the Whole Police Force Can't Make Them Otherwise.

Principal Calvin Patterson, of the Girls' High School, in Brooklyn, on Monday cautioned his pupils against flirting with the pupils of the Boys' High School. He declared that he would not permit the girls to speak or to sit with boys while on their way to and from school unless they had written permission from their parents. He said that if he saw one of his girls in the company of a boy in the street he would stop her and demand that she produce her parents' letter of permission.

The High School girls in Brooklyn are indignant and justly so, they claim, over the action of Principal Calvin Patterson in warning them against flirting with the boys on their way to and from school. As if they would be guilty of such a thing! The very idea has caused their pretty cheeks to grow redder, and there has been a spitting stamping of dainty feet whenever two or three of the girls have met together to talk about the matter.

There are so many restrictions thrown about the High School girls that a few more or less would not matter to them, but in this matter of flirting they are particularly sensitive. Out of the two thousand girls in the school, not one could be found yesterday who would admit that she had either been a party to or a witness of any such unmanly conduct.

A POLICEMAN KEEPS WATCH. When the girls came to school yesterday morning and stopped to greet one another on the steps at the Nostrand avenue entrance, they saw a big blue-coated policeman stationed opposite. The incident would have passed unnoticed, but when at 11.55 o'clock some of the girls who live in the vicinity started out for luncheon one of them remarked:

"Why, girls, there's that same policeman looking over here. I wonder if he's watching us?"

A delicious sense of wickedness seemed to thrill the hearts of the girls. They thought it was great fun to be under police surveillance, just as if, for instance, they had murdered a man, or stolen a horse, or done something awful.

"Let's go down to the corner and watch," said a little black-eyed maiden. "We might as well have some fun."

Three or four of the girls were all that could be induced to try the experiment. They walked slowly to the corner of Hancock street and stood there looking up and down as if they were expecting some boys. The policeman watched them and then strolled down to the corner.

THE GIRLS TRIED AN EXPERIMENT. The bluecoat must have looked real fierce, for as he reached the corner, the girls' courage deserted them, and they hastily scattered and started for their homes. One girl went three blocks out of her way rather than pass the policeman.

There really were no boys about to flirt with and the conduct of the girls was above criticism.

Policeman Green remained on post at the corner until 3 p. m., when he returned to his station house. He had been detailed for duty at the Girls' High School, he said, at the special request, as he supposed, of the principal.

The policeman declared that he had never seen anything particularly wrong about the school. Girls did come there once in awhile with a boy as an escort, and sometimes boys would stand on the corner to meet girls when the school was out.

"I can't stop them," said the good-natured policeman, "as long as boys are boys and girls are girls they will seek each other's company and Professor Patterson and all the police force can't stop them."

"Do the girls flirt? Well, how should I know? They smile at the boys sometimes. Is that flirting?"

STILL MEET BOYS ON THE SIX. After school was out, at 2.30 p. m., some of the girls walked down to Putnam avenue, where they were safe from the policeman's scrutiny. There they were joined by some lads from the Boys' High School, which is only a few blocks away.

There was no flirting. The boys and girls, some of whom were over several years of age, were all acquainted and live in the same section of the city. They started out to walk home, laughing and chatting, as children will.

"They keep close watch on us," said a pretty miss. "One of the girls in our room got reported yesterday for looking out of the window and smiling to a boy who passed and waved his hand. Now, wasn't that mean? What harm did it do to look out?"

"If Mr. Patterson sees us look over our shoulder while on the street he gives us a lecture. It doesn't matter whether it is a boy or a street car. It is all the same, and we catch it."

DEFIANCE TO MR. PATTERSON. "Will we stand it? Well, I guess not! I went right home last Monday and I told my mother all about it. She was just as mad as I was, and when papa came home he said a whole lot of things. I don't lit, and my mother don't want Mr. Patterson to talk that way to us."

"If we are seen on the street with a boy we must bring a written excuse. Isn't that silly? Well, he won't get any excuses. He wrote to one girl's parents, but he didn't get any answer."

Principal Calvin Patterson could not be seen at the school or at his house yesterday afternoon, but Miss Blanding, one of the assistants, was guarding the girls. She believes that the principal did exactly right in warning the girls. There is no dissatisfaction among the girls, so far as she knows, and no ground for any. She did not know about the policeman on guard and could not say whether any violations of the new rule had been reported to Principal Patterson.



## A GROUP OF THE BROOKLYN SCHOOLGIRLS WHO HAVE FALLEN UNDER PRINCIPAL PATTERSON'S BAN.

Principal Patterson, of the Brooklyn Girls' High School, has issued an order forbidding his pupils talking or walking with boys on their way to or from school, unless they obtain written permission from their parents. The Boys' High School is near, and the hour of dismissal brings the pupils of the two schools together. The picture shows the Brooklyn girls flocking out of school and the boys hovering near. The principal's portrait appears in the upper left-hand corner of the picture.

## INFORMER IN THE TOILS.

Elkie Elliott Accused Others of a Crime He Is Believed to Have Committed.

Elkie Elliott, well known to the police of the East Side, met Patrolman Rosenfeld yesterday night and told him he could show him where a burglary had been committed.

The policeman went with him to the tailor shop No. 22 Hester street, and found that the back door had been broken open and a quantity of clothing stolen. The clothing was found in the rear yard. Elkie Elliott told the policeman that Meyer Solomon and Jacob Goodgold were the burglars. The men were arrested and Thursday were held in \$1,000 each for examination. In the Essex Market Police Court, until today. They gave bail.

Elkie Elliott was arrested yesterday by Central Office men for committing the burglary of which he had accused Solomon and Goodgold. When Elliott was arraigned in the Essex Market Police Court, the evidence against him of four men who saw him about the Hester street premises was almost conclusive, and Magistrate Brann held him for trial.

## THE CABLE CAR JUMPED.

A Number of Passengers Injured on a Run-away Cable Car.

A cable car accident happened Thursday night on the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street line at the sharp turn at the junction of Amsterdam and Manhattan avenues. Ten people were in cable car No. 442, bound down Amsterdam avenue, at 7.30 p. m. The tracks were slippery and the car did not respond to the brakes. The cars are carried around the curve by their own momentum, and so great was that of No. 442 that it jumped the track. The passengers were thrown in all directions and the car dived into the water.

Michael McGinnis, of One Hundred and Thirty-third street and Willis avenue, was standing on the rear platform. He was thrown head and shoulders through the rear window and was cut about the face and neck by the broken glass. Miss Mary Richmond was thrown against a window and received a severe cut over the left eye. She is the daughter of a policeman and lives at Sixty-first street and Third avenue. An unknown man was badly cut about the wrists and hands. The wreck was cleared away after a block of half an hour.

## GENERAL STRIKE PROPOSED.

More Tenement House Cigarmakers May Quit Work.

The Bohemian cigarmakers who are on strike in the tenements in East Seventy-third street and East Sixty-third street are talking of ordering a general strike, which will bring out about 2,000 or 2,500 more workers.

Delegates from eight of the largest tenement houses in the city will meet today at Mezerofsky's Hall, No. 1305 Second avenue, to discuss the subject.

## To Inspect Their Properties.

Twenty-five English capitalists, who arrived here last week, started yesterday in two special cars for California via New Orleans. They go for the purpose of examining the only quarries of Arizona and interests in California. It is estimated that the Englishmen represent \$35,000,000. While the majority of them represent mining interests, there are some who have invested largely in cattle ranches and orange groves. They will arrive in Los Angeles next week, and will go as far south as San Diego, and then north to San Francisco.

## HAMMERSTEIN MATINEE.

Olympia Music Hall Crowded With Members of the Theatrical Profession to Hear "Marguerite" Sung.

In response to many requests, Oscar Hammerstein gave a professional matinee of "Marguerite" in Olympia Music Hall yesterday. The big auditorium was filled to overflowing long before the curtain went up. Rarely, if ever, has a professional matinee gathered together so many people well known in the world of players. The smiling face of Jimmy Powers peered from a lower box above him statue. Little Russell exercised her vigorous muscles in applauding. Petite Mary Dressler smiled approvingly from an adjoining box. Near by sat Sadie Martinot. Mrs. Leslie Carter nodded her sunset head in time to Oscar's music, and Fay Templeton made mental notes of the shapely limbs on the stage.

There was no vaudeville programme to precede "Marguerite," but Virginia Aragon, the high-wire performer, volunteered to appear prior to the opera. She went through her startling performance to the delight and alarm of her spectators.

As for "Marguerite," it received a continuous ovation. Every tableau and dance was encored vociferously. Mr. Hammerstein was called before the footlights, but refused to make a speech. Laura Moore, as Marguerite, was applauded to the echo, and Marie Brandis, Thomas Evans Greene and Ethel Allen, the other principals, were duly appreciated. Some of the best known people present were Edwin Knowles, Max Freeman, Mrs. Oscar Hammerstein, Miss Estelle, George W. Lederer, Maurice Barrymore, Max Bleiman, Viola Allen, May Robson, Audrey Boucault, Mr. and Mrs. Collier, Mr. John Moller, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson, Lizzie Macintosh, Annie O'Keefe, Fred Whitney, A. J. Spencer, Sidney R. Ellis, W. A. Brady, Theresa Vaughn, Irene Perry, Yvette Violette, Herbert Kelsey, May Irwin, Chauncey Olcott, Mamie Cahill, Miss Deyo, Walter Jones, Otis Harlan, J. Mitchell, Flora Yeland, Clara Wieland, Charles H. Hopper, Louise Eldridge, Lawrence Hanley, Marion Watts and J. E. Kellard.

Something almost beyond belief will be told you in the great Sunday Journal to-morrow.

## Aldermen Will Not Recede.

The Metropolitan Traction Company recently asked the Board of Aldermen for extension privileges at Third street, at Broome and Greene streets from Broadway, and at Corlandt street from Chambers street to West street. The privileges were granted on condition that the railroad company should increase its points of transfer. This the company objected to, and the matter was referred back from the board to the Railroad Committee. That committee held a meeting yesterday, and a majority, it is said, was opposed to granting the privileges unless the concessions of transfer are given.

## YOU WILL SHUDDER

When You Read In

To-morrow's  
JOURNAL

the thrilling experience of a fearless

young woman in a

DEN OF SNAKES

## SAYS SHE MET A GHOST.

Mrs. Margaret Knight's Eyes Are Blacked, a Result, She Thinks, of a Supernatural Encounter.

Mrs. Margaret Knight, wife of the post thinker at West Point, is almost certain that she met a ghost on Thursday night of last week.

Her eyes are blackened and swollen and her lips and nose badly cut. "If it wasn't a ghost that I met," she asks, "then what was it?" And the doubters are nonplussed.

The house in which the Enright and the families of other soldiers live is the old Kinsey mansion that stands high up on a bluff overlooking the Hudson. It is weather-worn and dilapidated.

Zabina Kinsey, it is said, was a professor at the Military Academy years ago. He afterward started a preparatory school for cadets and built school halls and dormitories back of his big mansion. He was a man of wealth. It is said he was most bitter in his hatred of Catholics, and that Father Valentin, in the little church down in the village denounced him from the altar and pronounced a curse upon him and his family.

Old Zabina was found dead in his chair one evening. His wife was afterward found dead in bed and two of his daughters were burned to death on the Hudson River steamboat Henry Clay. The remaining daughter was thrown from her horse and instantly killed. The only child left, a son, E. V. Kinsey, was graduated at Yale. After marrying, he went to the old manse the life of a reclus. No children were born to the couple. Young Kinsey died as his father did—suddenly and alone at night.

Mrs. Enright was returning from a visit to her daughter, at the other end of the reservation. They had been talking of old Kinsey, and as the good woman started on her way her mind was filled with the gruesome story. It was 7 o'clock, and she was between her home and the thought of Zabina Kinsey and hurried on her way. At the top of the hill she thought she saw a figure beckoning to her. She began to run. Just as she came in sight of her home something happened.

When she recovered consciousness ten minutes later, her husband and her unmarried daughter Mamie were wiping her blood from her face, and bandaging her eyes. She was badly bruised. Enright and her cry out, and running out, found her lying insensible. She does not know just what happened to her.

"I was running," she said, "when suddenly somebody or something got in my way. I gave a terrible fall as I fell. When I first came to, I told Mamie that the ghost had caught me, but I don't know. Perhaps I only stubbed my toe and fell. You see, I was thinking of ghosts when it happened, and it seemed to me when I recovered consciousness as if something cold had thrown its arms around me and dashed me to the ground."

## To Help the Newsdealers.

Peter B. Cadell, representing T. F. Martin, president of the Newsdealers' Association of this city, left for Albany yesterday on the Empire State Express.

He placed in the hands of the proper legislative committee letters from the business managers of many of the New York newspapers in favor of legislation that will permit newsdealers to occupy vacant spaces on the sidewalks under the elevated stairs in this city. The bill has been introduced by the Press, Tribune, Recorder, Journal, Evening Post, Mercury, Morning Advertiser, Commercial Advertiser and the World. The number of the bill is 674.

## HE SWINDLED HUNDREDS.

Hartman, Bogus Insurance Collector, Admitted His Guilt—Held Under Heavy Bonds.

George Hartman, alias Williams, the bogus insurance collector, was arraigned in the Essex Market Police Court yesterday on complaint of more than one hundred victims of his swindling methods. The detectives who brought him to court said that there were more than 1,000 cases against him. The superintendent of the insurance companies of which Hartman had represented himself as an agent offered to fill the court room with witnesses.

Hartman told Magistrate Brann that he was guilty, and a formal examination will be held Monday. The Magistrate fixed bail at \$5,000.

Hartman had a narrow escape from being mobbed in the Detective Bureau Thursday by five women, whom he had robbed. The women identified Hartman.

"You are not laughing now, are you?" cried one of them.

"No, nor you haven't got the nice eye glasses you had when you called to give me my dividend, either, have you?" said another.

The five women became so excited that they made a combined movement toward Hartman. He was saved from their fury by detectives.

## PROF. BALDWIN EXPLAINS.

Tells Why the Concert of the Oratorio Association Was Postponed.

The Harlem Oratorio Association, which failed to give its advertised concert on Tuesday night in the Harlem Presbyterian Church, is making arrangements to give a concert soon. Professor Samuel A. Baldwin, who was criticised by members of the oratorio for not notifying them that the concert would be postponed, has made the following statement about it:

"The concert was necessarily postponed, owing to lack of patronage. As the artists' manager was unwilling that they should play without being paid before the concert, and as the sale of tickets had been extremely small, there was nothing to do but give up the concert."

"After spending the entire day in fruitless efforts to make some arrangements by which the concert could be carried through, I placed the notice of postponement on the door of the church, it being too late to make it known in any other manner."

"Let me say that the artists' manager knew the concert would not take place. The money received for tickets has been held intact, the necessary preliminary expenses having been paid out of my own pocket. This money is being returned as fast as purchasers can be found. The association was organized by me last October. I have received no salary for my services, but on the contrary have contributed a large amount toward its expenses. I merely state this in denial of the imputation that I had personally profited through the non-occurrence of the concert."

## Tramps Willing to Take Baths.

Two hundred and fifty men applied for lodging in the floating Hotel White Thursday night after every bunk was full. Every one of the men declared he was willing to take a bath, and some of them expressed their anxiety to go into the tub. The Charity Commissioners will put in more beds.

ANOTHER INSURANCE  
MONEY MURDER?

Suspicious Circumstances in Connection with the Death of Katie Tough-Hammond.

Details of the Case Recall the Evidence in the Famous Hyams Trial.

IN WHICH THE CROWN WAS BEATEN.

Mr. Francis L. Wellman, of New York, Counsel for Defendant in the Latter Case, Engaged by the Accused.

Gravenhurst, Ont., March 13.—Sensational developments have come to light in the past few hours in the poisoning case of pretty Katie Tough-Hammond, which have a tendency to confirm the suspicions of murder entertained by the police against her husband, William James Hammond, a law student, who is at present under arrest.

A few days ago the young woman was found lying on the roadside dead, a few yards from Hammond's house. The police and his wife were not living together as they had been married secretly. Hammond was seen in company with the girl shortly before her death, and when placed under arrest admitted having purchased prussic acid from the town druggist, but denied administering the poison. When the police searched the young woman's room they found a vial which had contained prussic acid, but it has been proved that the young woman did not partake of the acid.

The theory advanced by the Crown that Hammond, after purchasing the acid, had enough influence over his wife to make her place part of the acid in her room, when she had complied with his request invited her into his father's house there gave her a dose of the acid as a making the prescription heavy enough to take effect when she would reach her home. The mystery surrounding the administering of the poison has not yet been cleared up, but if a case of murder is established the motive will be shown to be the which has grown so much in popularity—the insurance money.

But a month before her death Katie Tough, or Mrs. Hammond, had taken policy for \$3,000 in the Provincial Life Insurance Co., of St. Thomas, and a also a policy of \$2,000 in the Metro Life, of New York, which is both have been taken out by the young woman on her wedding day.

Both policies are in the name of her husband. A trunk belonging to the deceased, opened by the detectives at Toronto, it was found her marriage certificate indicating that she had married Hammond an assumed name in Buffalo.

Chief of Police Sloan, of Buffalo, investigating the case, and the friend prisoner have retained Mr. E. E. Weston, Q. C., the criminal lawyer, who is associated with Mr. Francis B. Wel New York. In the famous Hyams case defend him. Mr. B. B. Oser, Q. C. is Crown prosecutor, and the case to be one of the most interesting fights ever held in this city.

## BURNED THE SPANISH

Delaware Boys Cheer for Cuba

Revenge for Foreign Insult.

Wilmington, Del., March 13.—Insults offered to the American students of Barcelona, Valencia cities in Spain, was resented by a crowd of boys in Smyrna, a few low this city, last night.

Seventy-five lads formed a headed by a brass band and two Americans and one Spanish, the streets for two hours, a praiseworthy of Cuba libre, and also population of the town, number two thousand, turned out to demonstrate.

At Four Corners, a big square of the town, the processions the boys kindled an immense which they held the Spanish burned amid a chorus of Cuba.

## FUNERAL OF MR. LAW

The Late Banker's Remains Interred in Calvary.

Funeral services over the remains of a Bryan Lawrence, second vice-president of the Emigrant Industrial Savings Bank, in Chambers street, were held yesterday at St. Agnes's Church in East Forty-third street.

A solemn requiem mass was chanted for the repose of the soul of the deceased. Rev. M. C. O'Farrell, rector of the Church of the Holy Innocents, was the celebrant.

Archbishop Corrigan, Assistant Bishop Farley and Bishop McDonnell, of Brooklyn, also assisted in the ceremonies. The Archbishop was robed in black.

The pallbearers were President James W. McMahon, of the Emigrant Industrial Savings Bank; P. H. Leonard, Commodore Elbridge T. Gerry, J. C. McCarthy, Henry Amy and George R. Robinson.

The body was interred in Calvary.

## To Blacklist Legislators

The Executive Committee of the management's State Trade Assembly is engaged at present in tabulating the bills in reference to labor before the Senate and Assembly in Albany, and ascertaining the action of Senators and Assemblymen concerning them.

A "blacklist" of the Senators and Assemblymen who have shown themselves most inimical to labor measures will be prepared, to be used as a campaign document against them, or, nearly all, of the measures favorable to labor will be placed on the "roll of honor" on this document, those next best as far as labor interests are concerned will have "honorable mention," and so on. The circular with all this information will be in the hands of all the workmen before the next election.

Dr. Pullman Given Time to Answer. Bridgeport, Conn., March 13.—Judge Wheeler, of the Superior Court, to-day allowed counsel for Dr. Pullman three weeks to file an answer to the slander suit for \$25,000 instituted by Miss Jane May.

These advertisements are placed on request without extra charge in the Journal. Journal "Wants" Bring Results. Try Them.

